

of the bone and sinew of the land to be repaired, if year after year at least 100,000 of our people leave us never to return? It is useless to attribute this immense tide of emigration to the famine years, the rash has been fully as great since, and it is continuing still with the same rapidity, though comparative plenty and prosperity have prevailed during the whole of the period embraced in the emigration returns. It seems like the action of the law of attraction and repulsion—Ireland repelling and America and the Australasian continent attracting our countrymen to their shores.—Dublin Telegraph.

THE POTATO CROP.—The reports of the condition of the potato are not improving. A Limerick paper says that the accounts from every district are disheartening. The price per stone was nearly doubled on Saturday. This however, is not the worst sign, for when the blight is ascertained to have really set in prices generally fall, holders being anxious to get rid of their stocks upon any terms. As yet, therefore, people will be slow to believe that "the disease is as universal as in the year 1846-7." Another account from the same quarter says:—"The accounts from the potato fields increase in their alarming character. The description given of the crop in all quarters is that it is fast going; an eight of the quantity sown, it is thought, will scarcely be realized; the market value of the article to-day will best show the apprehension as to its scarcity, 11d. per stone being the price paid. With reference to the potato crop, there is some consolation in the fact that the early intimation which has been given of its failure will enable provision to be made from elsewhere to meet the deficiency. The extensive failure in potatoes this year ought to act as a warning upon farmers, not lightly to be treated, of the folly of their trusting to such an extent to the successful growth of so precarious an esculent. If it should please Providence to permit the continuance of a fortnight's fine weather, it is generally thought that such a quantity of cereal produce will be saved as to secure what is termed an average harvest return." In connection with the expected deficiency in the staple food of the people, it is stated that the Commissioners of the Poor Law Board have sent circulars to the different boards of guardians throughout the county of Westmeath, requesting them (the guardians) to report on the state of the above crop in the various electoral divisions which they represent, stating the progress, or otherwise, of disease, and the probable loss per cent. likely to be sustained.

THE NEW POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS.—The Ulster, second of the new steamers built for the mail service between Dublin and Holyhead, is now lying in Kings-town harbour, and was visited by crowds of sight-seers yesterday. She made the run from Liverpool in six hours and 20 minutes—the shortest passage on record. All parties agree in representing the Ulster as one of the finest boats ever built—in fact, perfectly faultless as a piece of naval architecture. The Connaught, the third of the new liners, is expected in harbour to-morrow, and there is every reason to believe that the celebrated communication between the two countries will be commenced on the 1st of October next.

THE DEFENCES.—Extensive works are now in progress at different parts of the old Castle of Carrickfergus, batteries being proposed to mount six Lancaster guns. The masonry of this fortress is of great strength, and when the guns are in position the whole of Belfast Lough will be effectually commanded. A local paper remarks that Lancaster guns, properly served, ought to be able to sink any ship of war that might attempt to pass up the Lough.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER THE EARL OF LEITRIM.—The Evening Mail publishes a despatch, dated Mohill, September 15, announcing an attempt to murder Lord Leitrim—"The inhabitants of this town were thrown into a fearful state of excitement this afternoon by a determined attempt to assassinate the Lord Leitrim. About 2 o'clock, as Lord Leitrim was returning from presiding at a meeting of the board of guardians, and while passing the shop of a man named Murphy, he was fired at, the charge consisting of three balls, which narrowly missed his Lordship. It happened that two policemen were in the neighbourhood at the time, who having observed a puff of smoke issuing from the shop door, entered and found Murphy standing in the front of the shop, holding in his hand a gun which had evidently been discharged only a moment before. It appears that a few days previously Murphy had sent a written challenge to Lord Leitrim, and this circumstance, coupled with the fact of his making the attempt in a public street and at an hour of the day when detection must have been inevitable, leads to the suspicion that the unfortunate man labours under aberration of mind."

IRISH INTERESTS AND IRISH M.P.'S.—A fearful responsibility attaches to the scandalous neglect of Catholic interests by our Irish Catholic representatives. By Catholic "interests" here, we mean the salvation of the souls of Catholics, both children and adults. In the Navy, in the Prisons, and the Workhouses of England, there are thousands of Catholics who are debased from the exercise of their religion even from its all-saving consolations and remedies on their beds of death. There are thousands of children of Catholic parents, educated, in the open daylight, and with the sanction of British law, or with its culpable connivance, in the Protestant creed. Of those thousands of all ages and sexes, a great, if not the greater portion, is either directly Irish or of Irish extraction. In evidence of these startling assertions we refer our readers to the "Workhouse Papers" by the Committee of the English Catholics—to the "Catholic in the Workhouse," as published by Charles A. Russell—to an article in the Dublin Review of this quarter, "The English Poor Law and the Catholic Poor;" and above all, to the "Letters of E. Ryley, of the Tablet." There is a wholesale system of perversion and persecution going on under the very noses of those Catholic Members of Parliament who owe their seats to Catholic constituencies; who have the power even in one short session to remedy all those damning grievances, and yet who close their ears lest the cries of the angels who weep over the loss of so many souls, or the headish yell of the triumphant demons who drag them down with them should disturb their placidity. Verily, a great retribution is in store for all who have a share in this fearful tragedy. Need we turn attention to the mixed system of education in our own country—which is nothing else but a machine for the manufacture of infidelity. Truly are the hearts of men hardened—and, above all, the hearts of Irish Catholic representatives, and these of their constituents.—Turn Herald.

THE ITALIAN FELDSTREIFEN.—All honor to the brave band of heroes who, like the Spartans under Leonidas at Thermopylae, have met the piratical and sacrilegious hordes in their attack on the Holy See, and have given them one check at least in their iniquitous career. The Sardinians issued their fulminations against the preservers of order, and the defenders of the Pope's legitimate sovereignty in his own dominions, and raise the cry of "murder" against them. But was it not murder when they caused the Sicilian clergy and the police to be massacred? Victor Emmanuel, with pharisaical vanity, extols their own virtues, while he speaks with scorn of those whom he designates as foreigners. He will give liberty to the Italians to say what they like, to blaspheme or violate the commands of God if they think fit. They may, for the present at least, act as they please. He himself sets them an example of the grossest licence and injustice, by seizing upon the Pope's dominions, the property of the Church, and everything he can lay his sacrilegious hands upon. In a word, Victor Emmanuel promises to make independent gentlemen of the entire Italian people by allowing them to pillage and plunder what is neither his nor theirs, instead of earning their bread, as Heaven ordained it, in "the sweat of their brow." He boasts that he is an Italian; but he is

no more a native of the States of the Church than Lamorieiere, or any of those who belong to his brave little army. He objects to foreigners being enrolled in the Pontifical army, but he had no such scruples when he engaged Louis Napoleon to aid him in his unprovoked attack on Austria in the late war. Elizabeth of England, Cromwell, and William of Orange promised liberty and Heaven knows what besides, to the English people; but he never hinted at the nine hundred thousand millions sterling to which the national Debt now amounts, and the crime, vice, and misery prevalent amongst so many thousands of the people. Robespierre, too, promised liberty to the French, but he gave them the guillotine, and all the anarchy and irreligion, the horrors and the massacres of the revolution. The end of the Italian movement will be the spread of infidelity and irreligion; but it is useless to think that men can be happy without religion. Religion requires them to curb their passions; it enjoins temperance and frugality; but those who neglect it and give free scope to their proclivities are slaves to them, and the very reverse of freemen in all things. Victor Emmanuel promises to give liberty to the Italians, and Gaetanus Vasa promised the same thing to the Delecarlians; yet when he reached the pinnacle of his ambition, he overthrew the popular ladder by which he had attained it. With unparalleled perfidy and ingratitude he made the monarchy, which had till then been elective, hereditary in his own family; degraded the clergy who had given him their support, deprived his subjects of liberty of conscience in religious matters, proscribed the religion of his country; and when the people rose against his usurpations and oppressions, he crushed them with the sword, and ruled them most tyrannically. Can the Italians expect to be better treated, when they consider the means which the idol of the hour, the usurper of other men's rights, has employed to gain his ambitious ends?—Dublin Telegraph.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Rumors are current in the City to the effect that the Government have received important intelligence from China, unhappily of an unsatisfactory character, inasmuch as it is said to consist of accounts of reverses sustained by the Allied forces in an attack upon some of the Chinese strongholds.—Up to the moment of going to press we have no confirmation of these rumors; nevertheless an uneasy feeling prevails on the subject, and an official announcement is anxiously looked for.—Weekly Register.

It is stated in a morning paper of Friday, Sept. 21, that a portion of the Anglo-Garibaldi Volunteers, who left London early in the week, have already shown the white feather. On the arrival of the vessel at Deal, a number of these "expeditionists" seized the opportunity of leaving the vessel and returning to their homes.—ib.

The Scotch papers are complaining of the Duke of Newcastle for encouraging "loose behaviour" in the Prince of Wales. Our readers need not be alarmed—the profligacy complained of is that His Royal Highness took a sail at New Brunswick and a drive at Quebec on "the Sabbath." Scotch Puritanism claims to be the infallible guide of the whole world.—ib.

PROSELYTISM IN PARTHY.—On Tuesday evening a lecture on the Partry Proselytism and persecution was delivered in Concert Hall, Lord Nelson-street, by the Rev. Patrick Lavelle, of Partry. There was a large attendance. The Very Rev. Dr. Roskell occupied the chair, and in introducing the lecturer briefly adverted to the persecution endured by the Irish Roman Catholics for a long time past. Mr. Lavelle, on coming forward, was received with much cheering, and was repeatedly applauded throughout his discourse. Having made some introductory remarks as to the object of his visit to Liverpool, &c., he said he stood upon that platform as the advocate of religious toleration, and he believed there was not a man present who would say that he had no right to come forward in that character. He then proceeded to notice his connection with the parish of Partry, which commenced on the 10th of October, 1858, when he confessed, his heart never sank so low as it did on that day, for on entering the church he found that the people were few indeed who went there to worship the Lord God of Hosts. He detailed some of the persecutions suffered by the Roman Catholics of Partry, which was a portion of the estates of the Right Hon. Lord Plunket, a Protestant bishop—efforts to force his tenants and their children to attend his Protestant church and schools, and the evictions consequent upon their refusal, &c. The success of the lecturer's exertions in the parish was the next topic of remark. When he first went to the parish there was scarcely a child that did not attend Lord Plunket's schools, and before two months had passed 500 Catholic children were attending his (the lecturer's) school. He also read extracts from a printed pamphlet containing an abstract of certain evidence taken with respect to the alleged efforts of the Plunket family to proselytise the people of their estates, showing that every possible effort had been made to induce them to forsake the ancient faith of their fathers and embrace Protestantism, those efforts being happily, as he said, quite unsuccessful in the majority of cases, though some of the poor people were compelled, through fear of being turned off their land, to appear to acquiesce in the request of their landlord and his daughters. The lecturer said they heard a great deal about England as the boasted land of freedom, and of the liberty of conscience which every man enjoys here; and he asked from the hands of Englishmen the exercise of the same privileges by the Roman Catholics of Ireland which they themselves enjoyed—he claimed for the people committed to his care the liberty to worship God according to the dictates of their conscience. Referring to some anticipated or threatened evictions in Partry parish in November next, Mr. Lavelle said if Lord Plunket did strike the blow then, or attempted it, it would be the darkest day for the landlords of Ireland that had ever occurred. In conclusion, the lecturer enumerated the expenses he had incurred in erecting the schools, &c., at Partry, and appealed to the meeting for their sympathy and practical support.—Liverpool Mercury.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.—The son of Mr. Bradbury, of the eminent firm of Bradbury & Evans, of London, printers, and proprietors of Punch and other well known publications, has recently committed suicide in a remarkable manner. He went to Cremorne Gardens and spent the evening in that celebrated place. Towards the close of the entertainment, he procured silver for a tea pound note, and going to the front of the dancing platform, scattered it amongst the crowd. He then called for a glass of grog, and having emptied into it a phial of prussic acid, drank a speech, proposed the health of the company, made off his glass, and alas! fell dead in the midst of that scene of wild riot and confusion. He was a young man of great ability and promise, and very recently was presented with a gold watch by the Emperor of the French, in acknowledgement of the value of an improvement he had made in printing. It is lamentable to see a valuable life thus recklessly cast away.

COLONIAL GOVERNORS IN CHURCH AND STATE.—A return has been made which shows that our colonies have 46 governors and 36 bishops. They are distributed thus:—in North America we have 7 governors and 9 bishops; in the West Indies, 17 governors and 5 bishops; in the Australasian colonies and New Zealand, 7 governors and 12 bishops; in Africa and Mediterranean possessions, 9 governors and 6 bishops; and in Eastern colonies, Falkland Islands, and Heligoland, 6 governors and 4 bishops. There are 5 bishops in New Zealand, a greater number than in India—which country and the Ionian Islands are not included in this and other returns relating to "colonies." The salaries of the governors of our colonies amount together to about £130,000. Among

them Victoria is the golden governorship; the salary is £10,000 a-year. The governors of Canada, New South Wales, and Ceylon, have £7,000 a year; of the Mauritius, £6,000; of Jamaica, the Cape, Hongkong, and Gibraltar, £5,000; the other salaries are lower and shade down to £500. The incomes of the bishops are much less than named; the highest is that of the Bishop of Barbadoes, £2,500 a-year. Their incomes are almost all provided either from colonial funds or the interest of many voluntarily contributed in this country and placed at the service of the Church for this purpose; but seven—the Bishops of Quebec, Newfoundland, Jamaica, Kingston, Barbadoes, Antigua, and Guiana—have annual grants from the Imperial Exchequer.—Times.

GARIBALDI.—PLYMOUTH, Wednesday.—The screw steamship Melazzo, Captain Goldsmid, which left Gravesend on Sunday for Naples, experienced strong westerly and south-westerly gales in the Channel, and put into this port for coal and water yesterday evening. She has on board 250 "excursionists" for service in Italy, who are commanded by Captain Boyle Minchin, and in medical charge of Mr. W. H. Embing, surgeon. The other officers are Captains Laurence and Hoskings; Lieutenants Alfred, Styles, L'Estrange, Harding, and Edinburgh; Assistant-Surgeon Thorn; and Bosigns Davidson, Edwards, Hayworth, and Roberts. Captain Goldsmid, on arrival at Naples, joins Garibaldi's navy, and passes the charge of the Melazzo into the hands of his chief officer, who brings her back to England.

AN "OPEN BIBLE."—The frequency of red-handed crime in England is one of the great, ugly facts of the day. It startles, shames, and puzzles English society. It has silenced the self-satisfied tone with which we were wont to sum up the multitude of the transgressions of our neighbours. Whether we will or no we must turn our eyes inward—we must face the fact that we are conspicuous this day among the nations, not alone for our wealth, for our commerce, for all the appliances of a prosperous material civilization, but also for the frequency of the worst crimes which stain the fair countenance of humanity. Nor is the quick recurrence of crime the most portentous circumstance. There are peculiar features in the case which, more than this, cause the attentive inquirer to shudder and look grave. In the criminal history of societies it is by no means uncommon to find at given times certain offences cropping up in plenty. Particular circumstances and states of society are fruitful of particular offences. Poverty furnishes a large contingent to the array of crime. Ireland has been marked by the existence of agrarian crime, but then its very name connected it, as with its cause, with the state of the land laws. Rome, too, had its agrarian crime, and its agrarian code. Again in times of discontent, partly social and partly political, the popular feeling makes for itself dark and serious channels in the shape of rude and lawless combinations of men, generally leading to crimes of blood. Italy and Ireland are not the only countries which have felt the ill-springing from secret societies. But with England at the present day the case is different from all these, and the crimes are different. Therein lies the very heart of the danger. It reveals a state of morals low indeed—it discloses the awful fact that the meanest promptings of avarice are often sufficient to outweigh love of wife, of mother, of child, and to induce the use of the subtlest means of death which perverted ingenuity has placed at man's disposal—poison, or to prompt to murder by means less subtle but more brutal still. The recent tragedies of Road, of Liverpool, of Stepey, and that for which Youngman has died on the scaffold, spread over a series of years, would be a foul blot on the character of any people; but pressed close together, within a few weeks, with others less revolting in their circumstances, but equally fatal in their results upon human life, they bewilder and appal. We are usually disposed to think that in England we have existing in full working order those great agents considered calculated to keep down crime.—Here is a great educational system which, albeit failing to reach many many thousands of the people, is yet widespread in its operation. Here, too, is a mighty religious establishment, calling itself the Church of the people, and assuming to minister to the religious wants and to care for the moral culture of the people, supported by great money resources, and maintained as part of the law of the land.—Moreover, England is this day thriving; labour is well paid for; the per centage of pauperism is small; there is little or no class-against-class discontent—all seem to go on pleasantly and harmoniously. There seem, in fine, to be co-existent all the conditions of physical and moral well-being. Yet it is just now that crimes are plentiful—crimes of the deepest dye—crimes not springing from want, nor from heat of blood, but nurtured in the most systematic way, and perpetrated to gratify the weakest suggestions of avarice or of deliberate hate. There is something rotten somewhere. All this show of respectability, moral propriety, all this religious apparatus, all this educational splutter, the spread of enlightenment, knowledge, and so forth, the schoolmaster at home and abroad, and all the rest of it, have not been able to make our country fairly passable in a moral point of view even compared with our (as it seems to us) less favourably circumstanced neighbors.—Weekly Register.

THE TIMES ON ORANGISM.—Exclusive pretensions to any special virtue invite suspicion, and ought to be rigorously tested. They are very apt to mask narrow and selfish passions altogether different in kind from the interests which they affect to represent. Not long ago an almost servile veneration for episcopal authority was a pet idea with a small section of the Church of England, but no sooner did it appear that the majority of the Bench were opposed to extreme views than the language of adulation was exchanged for that of mutiny, and the highest authorities of our Church were addressed by fanatical Churchmen in terms which Dissenters would have scrupled to use. The letter which we publish this evening from our Special Correspondent in Canada records a striking illustration of the same principle. Orangemen, we all know, claim a kind of monopoly of loyalty. All the inhabitants of Great Britain and most Irishmen are loyal, but our tame and homely loyalty differs from Orange loyalty as small beer does from champagne. The ordinary loyal sentiment, deep as it is, can bear to wait for suitable occasions of manifesting itself; the Irish variety, in season and out of season, is effervescent, demonstrative and impetuous. It is refined by antagonism into a piquancy peculiarly its own, and while it loves to appeal to the eye as well as the ear it not unfrequently refuses to be denied till it has broken some one's head. This is the type of loyalty which has propagated itself in Upper Canada. Next to its consummate impudence, the leading feature of the whole transaction is its elaborate unreasonableness. The common decencies of hospitality are violated by the attempt to force on a guest what he is known to dislike. But even Orangemen might have appreciated the peculiar motives which should have deterred them from imposing such conditions on the son of their Sovereign. "What," asks the Duke of Newcastle, in his farewell letter to the Mayor of Kingston, "was the sacrifice I asked the Orangemen to make? Merely to abstain from displaying in the presence of a young Prince 19 years of age, the heir to a sceptre which rules over millions of every form of Christianity, symbols of religious and political organization which are notoriously distasteful to the members of another creed, and which in one quarter of the empire have repeatedly produced not only discord and heartburning, but riot and bloodshed." If the "protestionists" could not understand so comprehensive an argument as this, they must have seen that the Prince could not at the last moment stultify the declarations of the Secretary for the Colonies and the Governor-General that reasons of state must govern a Prince's movements, and that even had he been himself an Orangeman at heart, the delicacy of his position must have

prevented his avowing it ostentatiously. Knowing all this, they greedily seized the opportunity of showing off their awkward bigotry before two continents, and of earning the hearty contempt of every one of common sense in England or America.

A HINT TO SIGHTSEERS.—Mr. Cole, who superintends the South Kensington Museum, made a curious statement in the course of his evidence recently before the British Museum Committee. "We find," he said, "that the mere exhibition of pictures to great multitudes exposes them to accidents which would hardly be dreamed of. The public sneeze upon the pictures, and the saliva runs down and positively eats away the surface of them. One of the most valuable of Mr. Mulready's pictures was covered with the coughings and sneezings of the public looking close at the picture, and laughing in the presence of it. We have great difficulty in preventing them expressing the emotions they feel in looking at a picture, and they will touch it; they say, 'Look at that expression!' and the consequence is that they scrape off a little bit of the pigment. We have come to the conclusion that pictures within reach must be put under glass. We have already the experience that glass keeps pictures much cleaner. We all know, that though the public is gradually becoming very well behaved, and is well behaved, still they very much like to touch things. We had a little bit of sculpture, a Mother and Baby, and the baby excited the interest of all the mothers that came to the Museum; they were always measuring their babies by the side of it, and touching it, till it became quite grubby. It happened to be only a cast, but precautions must be taken to prevent things being damaged."

UNITED STATES.

STEAMSHIP "CONNAUGHT" BURNED.—The Connaught sprung a leak on Saturday, and took fire on Sunday morning, about 140 miles from Boston Light. It is reported that all the passengers and crew were saved by the brig "Miami Schiller." She had 50 cabin and 417 steerage passengers; and a crew of 124. All were saved. The passengers saved nothing except the clothes in which they stood.

THE PRINCE AT WASHINGTON.—Without accident the royal party reached Washington about four o'clock. A crowd of thousands of persons, preserving the most excellent order, received him at the depot with the heartiest cheers which he has received in this country. A railing was erected around the entrance to the car, and none but officials—not even reporters—were admitted inside. Gen. Cass, the Secretary of State, accompanied James Buchanan and James Buchanan Henry, the nephews of the President, received the Prince at the car. In a brief speech Secretary Cass expressed the delight and pleasure which it afforded him personally, and as the representative of the President, to welcome the Prince of Wales to Washington. The Prince replied by bowing and extending his hand. The Duke of Newcastle and the Prince's suite were then introduced. The Prince and party then entered the President's carriages, and were driven directly to the White House. At first the carriages had some difficulty in passing through the crowd, but a lane was opened and they were quickly cleared. During the ride the Prince attentively observed the city, and looked with much apparent interest at the public buildings pointed out by Gen. Cass. At the White House the royal party were introduced to the President by Secretary Cass, and then by the President to Miss Lane. Five of the suite, including the Duke of Newcastle and Earl St. Germain, remain there. The rest will be the guests of Lord Lyons. The introduction was purely informal, the President receiving the Prince as a private gentleman. At six o'clock a grand dinner was given by the President, at which the members of the Cabinet and their ladies, Lord Lyons and his Secretary of Legation, Mrs. Senator Sedell, and several other lady friends of the President, were present, the whole company numbering about twenty. The table was most elegantly decorated. In the centre, upon a large golden tray, were seven richly ornamented golden vases, the extreme vases being in flutings and the sides of the tray of lattice work. These were filled with beautiful artificial flowers and grasses. Around these were bouquets of natural flowers in splendid vases, and the appearance of the table, with these decorations and its rich service, was superb. The Prince sat on the right of Miss Lane, at the side of the table and opposite the President, at whose right sat the Duke of Newcastle. All the diplomatic corps are in town and will be present at the dinner to-morrow. Tomorrow evening a beautiful display of fireworks will be given. The White House and grounds have been put in the most perfect order and look most magnificently. During the Prince's visit no person will be allowed inside the enclosure about the building, as it is the President's desire to have the party exposed as little as possible to curious and annoying inspection. Too much importance cannot be attached to this visit, and the American public may congratulate itself that everything here has been conducted with a dignity and decorum not unworthy the first European courts, but with a simplicity and absence of parade truly republican. There is no ball. Washington is not at all, in striking contrast to its appearance during the visit of the Japanese Princes.—N. Y. Herald.

THE LARGEST LIBERTY IN EDUCATION.—In defending a teacher in one of the public schools for conduct which created a difficulty between him and the father of one of his pupils, a Cincinnati paper exposes one of the beauties of our glorious State School system. The School Board has decided that parents cannot at pleasure keep their children from school, but must furnish the teacher with the reason why they do so that he may judge of its fitness. Thus, for example, Johnny Smith's shoes are worn out, and his father will not be able to get him a new pair until his pay comes in on Saturday night. Mr. Smith must not presume to write to the teacher, "I wish to keep Johnny at home until next Monday," but must say, "Johnny's shoes are worn out, and I will not be able to get him another pair this week. If you judge this as a sufficient reason please excuse him." Or, again, little Emma makes a misstep and falls into the gutter, in the morning. The poor child has no other dress fit to wear, but must stay and have that one washed, dried and ironed. The mother may send her in the afternoon, but must not say in her note, "It has been by my directions that Emma stayed from school this morning," but "Emma fell this morning, soiled her only dress, and was consequently obliged to sit on chemise while it was being washed, dried and ironed. Please excuse her." Another might have to be of this form:—"Little Peter's father came home from a political meeting intoxicated and struck him so as to disfigure his face. I would be ashamed to send him to school to-day—please excuse him." Another: "Jane was not at school this morning because Mr. Smith quarrelled with me about spending so much on her dress, and spoke so rudely as to provoke me into saying that I did not care whether she ever had another stitch, whereupon he locked the wardrobe and went out, and she could not get her gown and hat." And so the schoolmaster as agent of the State has a right to exact excuses of the domestic concerns of every family. He must do so in order to see that fathers and mothers do not misgovern their children. He must have a list of each man's goods and chattels, a statement of his health, gains, personal habits, and prospects, an inventory of the wearing apparel in his bureau drawers, or he cannot fulfil his obligation of compelling parents to be discreet in their family relations. Truly we Americans are overwhelmed with blessings. We are the only free people on earth.—What a blessed privilege to have some one always ready to remind the father and mother of parental duty and correct their shortcomings! How glorious a liberty that of telling all our private concerns to a schoolmaster, to say nothing of gossiping with him about the neighbors! How inestimable the blessing of paying liberal taxes to support these overseers of

our family matters, to build great houses, and buy trashy books for nobody to read! In Naples and Rome the exercise of such authority by the government would be espionage and tyranny; but with us (and here let us pause and be thankful) it is the largest liberty, because the majority has willed it. This assumption of authority over parents is of a piece with the State School system. "Children are the property of the State"—(unless colored, whom it is a crime to call property.) The State therefore must see that they are properly trained. We are a logical people. One thing however remains before our consistency is complete, and it should be looked to once. Let the State take care of its own. Let the State buy flour, meal, vegetables, tea and coffee, spoons, knives and forks, plates and dishes, shoes and stockings, trousers and jackets for all the children. Let the state sit up with them in nights when they are sick, soothe them when they are fruitful, furnish them with their candy, apples green corn and castor oil. This will give soundness to the system and make the State the owner of the children in the full and entire sense of the word. Give the system full swing, and let us see all about it.—Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.

SENTENCE FOR THE MURDER OF A SLAVE ON THE FOURTH OF JULY.—The Petersburg (Va.) Express announces that Charles Hudson, upwards of sixty years of age, has been convicted of murder in the second degree, believing killed his slave woman June, on the Fourth of July last. The jury fixed his sentence at eighteen years in the Penitentiary. The Express says: "The evidence in the case was, that on the morning of the 4th of July last, at eight o'clock, one of the hottest days of the past summer Hudson stripped the woman naked as when she came into the world, tied her to a persimmon tree, and whipped her for three consecutive hours with occasional intermissions of a few minutes, until he had worn out to stumps fifty-two switches, and that the bark on the body of the tree was rubbed smooth and greasy by the attrition of the body of the victim. The ground around the tree for seven or eight feet, though it had been freshly ploughed, was trodden hard. One witness testified that he heard at the distance of six hundred yards, the noise of the switch and the screams and cries of the woman. The poor creature was carried the same afternoon only some ten inches beneath the ground, in a rough box, without any shroud."

What has made the Ulster Protestants the sanguinary people they are, is a question often asked. It is not difficult to solve it. They have no true Irish blood in their veins: they are pure Scotch and English Protestants in everything but the place of birth, which they have had to do of right belong to them. Here is the whole answer; it is a triple one: it shows them to be the robbers of Irish Catholic property, to be aliens to the Irish race, and to be inimical to them in religion—three causes sufficient to make any breast a bloody one. The first cause, or difference in race, has always shown itself to be unpropitiated with much remorse whenever it came into collision with its natural foe. It is true that between the various races of men there is a great deal of hatred. The powerful races always, not only oppress, but exterminate the weaker races, if they can. The English and Scotch took the diabolical temper with them to Ireland. From the moment of their arrival there to the present, they have been endeavouring to stretch out of existence everything Celtic in the land. The second cause, or robbery is worse still. Robbers always destroy their victims, when they have their power. They invariably make their lower goods far as possible. If the Orangemen in Ireland have not kept their oath of wading knee deep in Catholic blood, it is because they have not been able to still it. They lack only the arm not the desire. But the third cause, or religious animosity, is the worst of all—especially in this instance, for the animosity at issue is the insatiable of Protestantism, the most dire protestant that ever influenced the consciences of men. Religious intolerance, when the religion is true, is bad; when the religion is notoriously false, and by whom and against whom a protesting one, nothing but the direct hand of God can prevent it from making men to be fiends. When such a religion is connected with hatred of race and robbery, it is in its proper company. It is the three together that have made the Orangemen what they are—a most sanguinary race of men. Much has been said about a union between the "Orange and Green." The thing is impossible. The robbed and the murdered, the robbers and murderers, can never be united. Neither can the true faith and the false one. The difference in race might be forgotten, but there can be union while the other two facts remain. There are Orange societies in the United States. The Protestant Association of America, inaugurated in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, is an Orange body. Let us hope for a universal structure of it, for a large amount of bad blood is in its veins.—Boston Pilot.

THE PRINCE AND ARTHUR WARD.—ARTHUR WARD, the showman, the man of many experiences and unlimited humour, has seen the Prince. The interview between these distinguished persons is supposed to have taken place at Sarnia, and A. Ward, Esq., tells his story as follows:—

"He handed me a cigar and we sat down on the Pizzaro and commenced smokin' rite cheerful. "Well," sez I, "Albert Edard, how's the old folks?" "Her Majesty and the Prince are well?" he sed. "Duz the old man take his Langer reglar?" I enquired. "The Prince letted me and intermated that the old man didn't let many keys of that hevdige epile in the sollar in the course of a year. We sot & tawked there sum time about matters & things, & bimely I axed him how he liked bein a Prince as far as heed got. "To speak plain, Mister Ward," he sed, "I don't like it. I'm sick of all this bowin & scrapin and cravin & hurrain over a boy like me. I would rather go threw the country quietly & enjoy myself in my own way, with the other boys, & not be made a show of to be gazed at by everybody. When the people cheer me I feel pleased, for I know they need it, but if these one hoss offshuls could know how I see threw all their moves and understand exactly what they air after, & knowed how I luff at them in private, they'd stop kissin my hands and fawnin over me as they now do. But you know, Mister Ward, I can't help bein a Prince, & I must do all I kin to fit myself for the perishin I must sum times ockey." "That's true," sez I, "sickness and the doctors will carry the Queen off one of these dese sure's year born." "The time bevin arive fur me to take my departer I rose up and sed:—"Albert Edard, I must go, but please to doin so—I will observe that you scoot me. Yure a good feller, Albert Edard, & the Ine agin Princes as a general thing, I must say I like the out of yure Gib. When you git to be King try and be as good a man as yure mother has bin. Be just & be Jenevur, especially to showmen, who hev allers bin abozed sins the days of Noah, who was the first man to go into the Menegery business, & of the daily papers of his time air to be believed, Noah's collockahen of livin wild beests beet anything ever seen since, tho I make bold to doze of his snuiks was ahead of mine. Albert Edard, adoo!" I tuk his hand which he shook warmly, and givin him a perpetoal free para to my show, & also preses to take home for the Queen & old Albert, I put on my hat & walkt away. "Mrs. Ward," I soliferquised, as I walkt along, "Mrs. Ward, of you could see yure husband now, just as he proudly emerges from the presents of the futur King of England, you'd be sorry you kalled him a Beest-just because he cum home tired & nite and would be sorry to be bed without takin off his boots. Would be sorry of trying to deprive to yure husband of the priceless Boon of liberty, Betsy Jane!"